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L E T T E R  
F R O M  
D U B L I N ;

Of April the Second.

*Giving an Account of the posture of Affairs there ; as also of the numbers of the French that are Landed in that Kingdom, and of the Irish that are sent over to France ; with several other important Matters.*

*Liverpoole, April 12. 1690.*

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Licensed, April 16. 1690.

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**W**illing to accommodate you with what News we have, I thought fit to give you an Account of the following Letter that came from *Dublin* by an unknown Hand to one Mr. *Trimbel*, in the Vessel which lately made her escape from *Dublin*.

*Dublin, April 2. 1690.* Our Account of the *French* Supplies are different, it is certain there are but Four Regiments, one Red, one Blew, and two White, and the most they pretend is 1400 Men in a Regiment. The Supplies of Stores are 1000 Barrels of Powder, Ten Field Pieces, Four Mortars, with Bombs, Corcases, Ball, and other Necessaries for War, as Pistols, Swords, &c. the quantity not known. They are Eight Battalions, whereof Four are *Switzers* and *Walloons*, and other Strangers, as several *German* Prisoners, and about 300 *English, Irish* and *Scotch*. That the Lord *Hunsdon* had been with K. J. at *Cork* near two Months, in order to take the *English, Irish* and *Scotch* that came from *France* into his Regiment, but Lieutenant General *Layson* would not suffer him to have a Man. That one of the *French* Regiments is as far as *Waterford*, on their March, and stay there till they hear how we move.

There is already Shipt aboard the *French* Fleet Five Regiments of *Irish* design'd for *France*, viz *Mack-Carty's*, Coll. *Brown's*, Coll. *Charles O Bryan's*, Coll. *Butler's*, and Coll. *Fielding's*, all Foot. They say they forc'd some Protestants Aboard the *Irish*, they running away so fast. Their Eight Regiments of Dragoons are in a very bad condition, as also Four Regiments of Horse are worse. For

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a Barrel of Oates being sold in *Dublin* for Twenty Shillings, and but few to be had, they feed their Horses with Grain and Pease-straw, and their Work-horses are so weak, that Carriages are not to be had. Their Spring comes on apace about *Dublin*, and if Grass can be had their numbers will make them more formidable; at present they are in a very ill condition, and three Weeks hence will be worse. A Price is set on Bread in *Dublin*, but with this difference, that a Loaf they would formerly sell for three Pence is now sold for a Shilling, and also instead of being all Wheat, it is compos'd of Wheat, Pease and Barley; and it is a melancholly sight to see the Bakers Houses so throng'd and beset with People, and oftentimes can't get Bread in three or four days. The Lord *Dunganon's* House called *Young's* Castle is quite demolish'd, and the Timber thereof carried to the Castle to make Fuel, and all the Trees and Hedges in and about the *Phoenix* in the Deer Park are cut down, and the Deer, which were above 2000 Brace were destroyed; they say it is to save the Grass for a Campaign.

*March 20.* Died *Marshal de Coe* Governour of *Drogheda*; also *Coll. Mortles*, and their Forces at *Dundalk*, *Ardee*, *Cavan* Castle, *Blany* and *Drogheda* are in a bad condition, dying in great numbers for want of Provision, and other Conveniencies; there were at *Ardee* 300 sick at once the last Week. *Coll. Sarsfield* is come from the Borders of *Cavan*, and Brigadier *Hamilton*, and the Lord *Galmoy* is going to Govern there; *Sarsfield* is fallen sick since he came to *Dublin*. The death of *Coll. Nugent* is much lamented by the *Irish*, being a fit Instrument for any Barbarity; he was killed at *Cavan* with many Brave stout Fellows; the *English* being not half their numbers, always routed and killed abundance, though the *Irish* were all pickt Men. The Duke of *Berwick* was there, and had two Horses shot under him; he said he feared the *Irish* would never stand, seeing they so often run away at *Cavan* upon such considerable Advantages.

*Sir Cloudestly Shovel* is gone from *Higblake* with Money to pay the Army; and it is written from *Lisnegarvy*, that *Schomberg* will Attaque *Charlemont* as soon as the Money comes, all things being already carried down there for that Expedition: Not to enlarge, but my Wife joins with me in giving you and Sister our best Respects, which is all from

Your most Affectionate  
*Robert Johnson.*

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#### *Advertisement.*

**T**Here is publisht a New Play, Entituled, The late Revolution, or the Happy Change: A Tragi-Comedy. As it was Acted throughout the *English* Dominions in the Year 1688. Written by a Person of Quality. Sold by *Richard Baldwin* in the Old Bailey.

